

Bicycle Built For Two

by

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And

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EXT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE - DAY - MODERN TIMES

Children run around in the front yard, dressed in their Sunday best.

INT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Inside, men in tuxedos rush around the house. A preacher is adjusting his vestments.

INT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE - KITCHEN

Bridesmaids are gabbing in the kitchen.

INT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE - STUDY

We push into the study filled with baseball memorabilia. Sitting behind a desk is WILLIE STOKES (played by Verne Troyer), an old man looking through old photo albums. He's wearing a tux with the bow tie undone.

His grandson (played by Slash) enters the study in a tux as well.

GRANDSON

Granddad. We're almost ready.
Let's go!

WILLIE STOKES

Just a minute my boy. I'm just
looking through some old memory
books.

GRANDSON

Granddad...

WILLIE STOKES

Have I ever told you the story of
The Bicycle Built for Two?

GRANDSON

Granddad, we don't have time for
stories now.

WILLIE STOKES

Sit down. Sit down. This will only
take a minute. Besides they're not
going to start the wedding without
us!

A few other adults and kids come into the study.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN

What's going on in here?

YOUNG BOY

I want to hear the story too!

Willie begins to tell the story.

WILLIE STOKES

The year was nineteen hundred and one - America was a new country fresh from a civil war. A war which left many sons dead on the battlefield.

DISSOLVE TO:

OLD SEPIA TONED PHOTOS (KEN BURNS STYLE)

Photographs of '20s and '30s era stock markets

WILLIE STOKES (V.O.)

The stock market, which had of late been soaring and making Americans far and wide richer than they could ever imagine, had recently crashed, sending thousands of businesses to their graves and well as hundreds of men out of windows. As speculation grew due to post-war profiteering, many traders were lulled into a sense of future growth that could never have been matched.

Photographs of random cash registers and money exchange hands.

WILLIE STOKES (CONT'D)

The Spanish War loomed in the near future. And the great battle for the Hawaiian Islands had begun.

Photographs of turn-of-the-century battle footage.

Photographs of men enlist and receive physicals.

BACK TO SCENE

A guy in a tux interrupts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUY IN TUX

Hey, the Hawaiian Islands, isn't
that where the honeymoon is going
to be?

Slash and Willie nod. Willie continues the story.

OLD SEPIA TONED PHOTOGRAPHS (KEN BURNS STYLE)

WILLIE STOKES (V.O.)

The vaccine for the deadly polio
virus was years from being
developed. Each morning, thousands
of mothers across America woke up
to the screams of agony and
suffering from their polio-infected
children.

Photographs of kids having their temperature taken.

Photographs of hospitals filled with sick and dying children.

BACK TO SCENE

A mother holds her child closer.

WILLIE STOKES

But as challenging as these days in
our country's distant past were,
Americans were still able to lift
their heads and enjoy a peculiar
little game that had only recently
been invented in France and was
given to America as a gift along
with Lady Liberty...The game was
called at the time...Baseball.

A young girl gapes, clutching a teddy bear; spellbound by the
story.

WILLIE STOKES (CONT'D)

And there was no greater baseball
player than Ulysses S. Washington.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK TEXANS BALLPARK - DAY (1895)

It's the 1895 World's Playoff. The New York Texans versus The
Boston Clams.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The tall, handsome, and menacing New York Texans are dominating the game.

SERIES OF SHOTS

The scoreboard reads: "TEXANS 10 CLAMS 4

The crowd cheers from the bleachers.

A man sells peanuts.

A burly ball player spits tobacco.

EXT. NEW YORK TEXANS BALLPARK - HOME PLATE - DAY

Texas star player Ulysses S. "Ulee" Washington (Mike Meyers) saunters up to the plate with extreme confidence and swagger.

He taunts the pitcher, pretending to flirt with him like a fancy lady.

ULEE
(in a girly voice)
Throw me your prettiest ball big
boy!

PITCHER
Screw you Ulee.

He throws Washington a bad pitch that's way off.

UMPIRE
Ball one!

ULEE
(in a girly voice)
Try again, sailor. I'm waiting...

The pitcher throws another pitch. Again, it's way off the mark.

UMPIRE
Ball two!

ULEE
Ooh, two balls! That's two more
than I have in my sack.

The pitcher turns beet red with anger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PITCHER

All right Ulee, you want some heat?
I'll give ya some heat.

The pitch throws a heater down the middle. Ulee smacks the ball out of the park. He runs. On his way he has a remark for the pitcher.

ULEE

Nice doing business with you.

The pitcher throws his glove down.

PITCHER

Son of a bitch!

EXT. NEW YORK TEXANS BALLPARK - INFIELD - DAY

As Ulee rounds second, he taunts his opponents in a girly voice.

ULEE

Ooh! Second base, most gentlemen
never get that far on a first date!

As Ulee runs towards home plate, girls stand in a line and pass out, swooning.

One woman is holding a baby.

WOMAN WITH BABY

Ulee! You did it!

ULEE

Hello Marie! Hello Ulee Jr.! Can't
chat now darling - see you at home!

He runs past the woman with baby but then stops when another younger, floozier woman offers him a glass of champagne.

ULEE (CONT'D)

Well, I suppose I have time for ONE
drink!

He swaps the glass of champagne with a room key reading: NEW YORK HOTEL and downs the drink in one quick gulp.

EXT. BUSY NEW YORK STREETS - DAY

Directly after the game Ulee walks across the street to the New York Hotel. He's followed by a legion of fans, reporters and admirers. His agent is running behind him to keep up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AGENT

Ulee, you're a Millionaire! How
does it feel??

ULEE

I'm lovin' every minute of it!

Kids run up to him for autographs holding a baseball.

KIDS

Ulee! How about signing the game-
winning ball

ULEE

Sure, but it'll cost ya! I love
ya, kids, now beat it.

He snags the ball.

KID ONE

What a rat!

KID TWO

Oh that's just Ulee bein' Ulee.
Trust me, he's a riot!

The kids get lot in the mob of people.

As Ulee crosses the busy thoroughfare, a fleet of newfangled
penny farthings comes barreling around the corner.

Ulee stops for a moment in shock.

ULEE

What the...?

It's too late. The penny farthings can't stop in time. Ulee
is run down.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - SERIES OF SHOTS

MUSIC CUE: "White Rabbit" by Jefferson Airplane

Ulee lies in a hospital bed going in and out of conciseness.

A blur of pills and indistinguishable doctors and nurses.

We hear the voices of various doctors and visitors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR ONE (O.C.)
Do you know who this is? The great
Ulee Washington!

DOCTOR TWO (O.C.)
Who?

DOCTOR ONE (O.C.)
Only the greatest ball player in
human history.

DOCTOR TWO (O.C.)
Well, he USED to be the greatest
ball player...Poor boy will never
play the game again.

Doctor Two steps into FRAME with a a common household saw.

Ulee's agents steps into FRAME to have a look at Ulee.

AGENT
We could have made millions
together, but now it'll be the poor
house for him.

A Reporter steps in.

REPORTER
The great Ulee Washington. (to the
agent) The boy's nothing but fish
food now, ain't that right Rick?

The floozie with the champagne steps into FRAME.

FLOOZIE
It's too bad. I was gonna show him
my bananas!

On her exit, she turns to a doctor and reveals a large
pregnant belly.

FLOOZIE (CONT'D)
Oh, hey, which way's Maternity?

MR. SMITH, the owner of the New York Texans enters.

MR. SMITH
What's the story here?

DOCTOR TWO
He's gonna lose the leg, Mr. Smith.
Ain't nothing we can do about it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. SMITH
Those damn bicycles should be
outlawed!

Mr. Smith splashes water on Ulee's face to wake him out of his stupor and deliver some bad news.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Sorry kid, as owner of the New York
Texans, it's my duty to let you
know that we're gonna have to let
you go.

The sound of the saw hitting bone is heard.

EXTREME CLOSE ON - ULEE

As the saw hits Ulee's leg he screams in pain.

ULEE
Ahhhhh!

FADE TO BLACK:

TITLE CARD: TEN YEARS PASS

FADE IN:

CLOSE ON - ULEE

Ulee stands in a Delaware Donkeys baseball uniform.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD - DAY

PAN BACK to see Ulee is actually up by the scoreboard. He turns around revealing that his jersey reads "SCORE BOY" with the numbers "00."

He walks over to the scoreboard with a noticeable limp.

The score is Donkeys 0 - New Brunswick Dashers 4... Until Ulee adds the zero to make it 40!

The crowd is booing at their team.

Ulee calls down to the center fielder FATS GRIMSON.

ULEE
Hey, why don't you guys at least
TRY and win?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FATS
Ah, put a cork in it, Ulee.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

We see a young Willie Stokes, a reporter, sitting next to MEL CRUDNICK, taking notes on the game.

MEL CRUDNICK
Ya know, if the Donkeys could score one run for every apple pie Fats ate before the game today, we might have a competition.

Willie nods.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

Ulee keeps hollering at Fats.

ULEE
Boy, if I were on this team I'd teach you all a thing or two about winning!

Fats laughs.

FATS
You? I guess you wouldn't need a bat. You could hit the ball with that wooden leg! Hahahaha!

This really kills Fats.

Suddenly a fly ball comes out of nowhere and clocks Ulee right in the eye.

CUT TO:

EXT. DELAWARE STREETS - DAY

Ulee, with a black eye, limps down a busy thoroughfare, kicking up the dust, head hung, depressed about the end of his career as a star ball player.

He hears the call of a PEDDLER (Dana Carvey) selling his wares, barking about all sorts of silly things.

PEDDLER
I've got pudding cups, can openers, coffee cans, cob webs, craw fish...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The peddler sees Ulee and recognizes him right away as his all time favorite ball player.

PEDDLER (CONT'D)
You're Ulysses S. Washington!

Ulee keeps walking. The peddler follows.

ULEE
I used to be. Now I'm just USELESS
S. Washington. I change the cards
on the scoreboard.

PEDDLER
I know everything about you! You
once led the league with 159 RBIs,
and an on-base percentage of .455,
you're an ace at second base with
241 put-outs in your best season,
but you can play outfield as well!

The peddler throws his hat on the ground.

PEDDLER (CONT'D)
Oh boy! The one and only Ulee
Washington! If only me papa could
see me now!

The peddler does a jig in the middle of the street. Ulee
can't help but be amused.

The peddler collapses in a puddle in the middle of the street
in a fit of laughter over how silly he's being.

PEDDLER (CONT'D)
Heeeee! Hee! Hee!

Ulee offers his hand and lifts him out of the puddle. On his
way up the peddler introduces himself.

PEDDLER (CONT'D)
My name is Merle O'Malley and I
insist on buying you a drink!
There's an old Irish pub just a wee
bit ahead. (whispers) They owe me a
pint for the discount I give them
on my wares.

INT. IRISH PUB - DAY

Two pints of beer are placed in front of Merle and Ulee.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARTENDER

Here ya are, O'Malley!

MERLE

T'anks Tommy.

BARTENDER

Anything for you O'Malley (whisper)
Just keep the discounts comin', me
lad!

ULEE

So, O'Malley. You know everything
about me. What's YOUR story?

MERLE

Well, (recited like a poem)
I come from the town of Limerick,
Where everyone in town got sick,
There was a soap famine there,
And we couldn't wash our hair...

He pauses a beat for the ending. When a rhyme doesn't come he
wraps it up anyway.

MERLE (CONT'D)

(rushes through)

And we all took a boat to America.

Ulee cheers at the failed attempt at a limerick.

MERLE (CONT'D)

But seriously... We were soap
farmers back in Ireland. And surely
you've heard of the great Soap
Famine of Eighteen Seventy Tooouoo.

Ulee nods.

MERLE (CONT'D)

For generations we were all clean
as a bell, but when the soap ran
dry, oh the smell cut through the
air like a knife. So we all boarded
the boat to America to escape the
awful putrid rank.. But soon found
that on the boat the smell was even
worse!

ULEE

Worse???

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MERLE

Worse! The ship's galley smelled like a dead whale. So my father, being an enterprising sort, started selling clothes pins to passengers. Oh he made quite a bundle off of those clothes pins. That's when he realized he was a better peddler than a soap farmer.

Merle takes a swig of his beer.

MERLE (CONT'D)

We're been in the peddling business ever since.

ULEE

Clothes pins! I'd never have guessed THAT!

Merle surveys the room. He leans into Ulee.

MERLE

Here, let me show ya an old trade secret.

Merle takes out a clothes pin and puts in on his nose. He takes out another one and places it on Ulee's.

He then lets out a huge fart.

MERLE (CONT'D)

Clothes pins! Clothes pins for sale!

The crowded bar begin covering their mouths and feverishly buy up the clothes pins. Dollar bills rain down on Merle.

INT. IRISH PUB - SIX MUGS OF BEER LATER

Merle sits back and sighs.

MERLE

Sure is a shame you can't play the game of baseball anymore. You were the best.

ULEE

It's all I ever wanted to do. It's who I am. Well, it's who I WAS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MERLE

You can be sure no one's going to
come along and post a lower GDP
than you!

A beat. Merle finishes his drink.

MERLE (CONT'D)

Well, Mr. "not so useless anymore"
S. Washington, I've made a
decision. And it's a final one.

ULEE

Huh?

MERLE

No, no, no! Don't try talk me out
of this.

ULEE

O'Malley, what the hell are you
talking about?

Merle crosses his arms.

MERLE

I've decided I'm going to help you
get back in the game.

ULEE

But...

MERLE

No buts. Where there a will -
there's an O'Malley!

They shake on it.

INT. MERLE'S ROOM - MONTAGE

MUSIC CUE: "Take a Chance" by Abba

Merle, in a nightshirt, takes out an oversized baseball rule
book. He also has a series of drawings of Ulee and odd
looking machines.

He looks for loopholes and ways to get Ulee back in the game.
Meanwhile,

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Ulee is collecting the team's laundry.

INT. MERLE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Merle is building a mechanical leg which falls apart when attempted.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Fats Grimson comes out of the bathroom stall.

FATS

Ulee!!

Ulee grabs a plunger.

ULEE

Coming!

He stops before entering the stall and takes out one of Merle's clothes pins and places it on his nose.

ULEE (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Note to self. Thank Merle for the clothes pins.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Merle has constructed a mini baseball diamond. He lets out rats from a box and arranges them on the field. He picks up one of the rats and ties a toothpick to his leg. He sets it down and takes notes.

MERLE

Interesting...

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - INFIELD - DAY

Ulee chalks the first base line. He gets hit in the back of the head.

ULEE

Don't ya see I'm chalking out here!

INT. O'MALLEY'S ROOM -NIGHT

O'Malley is out of ideas.

MERLE

(to himself)

I don't know. Maybe there's nothing I can do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Suddenly is glances over to a MODERN SCIENCE MAGAZINE - On the cover a man with metallic prosthetic legs is atop a bicycle. His feet are attached to the pedals. The headline reads: "THE FUTURE FOR THE CRIPPLED IS HERE!!"

MERLE (CONT'D)

Wait a minute... This could be it!

He grabs the rule book and reads.

He throws the rule book across the room and jumps out his window onto the roof and calls out to the night.

MERLE (CONT'D)

Wait until I tell Ulee!!! There's nothing in here that says you can't use a bicycle in the game of baseball. This is it!!!

END MONTAGE.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Ulee walks down the street with an icepack on his head.

Merle is in the middle of street riding a dilapidated old bike with a bucket of water attached to the back.

MERLE

Ulee! Ulee! I've done it!

Ulee sees the bike and reacts in horror and begins the run the other way.

ULEE

Get that death machine away from me!

Merle gets closer.

ULEE (CONT'D)

Ah!!!!

The moment over takes him. He flashbacks to his accident.

FLASHBACK EXT. NEW YORK STREETS

We see flashes of the penny farthings taking over him. He blacks out.

END FLASHBACK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Merle wakes him up with a big bucket of water.

ULEE
What was that for?

MERLE
You fainted.

ULEE
Next time I faint I'd better do it
in a scuba diving suit.

MERLE
Hey at least I didn't try out my
mouth to mouth resuscitation.

Merle smiles revealing rotten teeth.

ULEE.
Never mind all that. Why do you
have a bicycle?

MERLE
Because a BICYCLE is exactly how
you are going to play baseball
again.

ULEE
Well, that's the craziest thing
I've heard since the last time I
saw you, but I'm willing to give
anything a try.

EXT. FIELD - LATER THAT DAY

Ulee tries riding the modified bike. He wobbles on the bike.

MERLE
Looking good! Now let's try and
catch some balls.

Merle hits some balls towards Ulee. Ulee peddles after the
ball but loses his balance and falls off the bike.

This happens over and over again in a series of similar
shots.

Finally, Ulee refuses to get up again. Merle runs over.

ULEE
Look man, I don't think I can do
this.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ULEE (CONT'D)

I appreciate everything you've done for me, but let's face it, I'm useless. This is a young man's game.

MERLE

No Ulee!!! Don't say that! Don't EVER say that! There's got to be a way!

A beat. Ulee throws his glove down.

ULEE

Well, I can catch the ball, right? I can hit the ball and I can RIDE the bike. I just can't do it all at the same time.

A beat. Merle notices a bike coming from the distance.

MERLE

Ulee, look.

As the bicycle gets closer, the bike reveals itself to be a two person, or tandem bicycle.

They are both struck by the same idea.

ULEE

Do you think?

MERLE

It just may be!

ULEE

With your cycling skill and my baseball talent...

MERLE

I'd have to check the official rulebook to be sure, but...

The get up and launch into another jig.

ULEE

Whooopeee!

MUSIC CUE: "500 Miles" by the Proclaimers

CUT TO:

INT. "COACH" MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

Ulee and Merle stand before the team's manager, "Coach" Manager (played by Tom Bergeron).

"COACH" MANAGER

I don't know, guys. I've heard a lot of crazy ideas in my twenty-two years of coaching this game, but that.... Well, that sounds crazier than letting a Kentucky fox babysit a henhouse!

ULEE

Come on, Coach! It's two for the price of one! Wait till you see how fast we can go on those wheels!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALL PARK - INFIELD

Meanwhile, out on the field, the Donkeys are practicing.

RED KENNEDY, a big brawny redhead (played by Carrot Top) and CANDY COOL, a good looking athletic African American (played by LL Cool J) are tossing the ball.

RED KENNEDY

So are we the worst team in Donkey's history?

CANDY COOL

Somethin' like dat.

Red considers this.

RED KENNEDY

Cool.

CANDY COOL

All I know, is I'd rather be striking out at that batter's box than be getting struck by some cop's billy club back home in Birmingham, Alabama.

RED KENNEDY

Is that in Africa?

Fats is out in the outfield.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FATS

Come on you ladies! Try and hit one
past me.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BLEACHERS

A shady-looking character walks down the center aisle. He
pulls out a revolver and fires at Fats.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

Fats is hit! He collapses on the field. Players run to his
aid.

INT. "COACH" MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

Ulee and Merle are still pleading their case.

MERLE

You see I've done the math, and it
all works out. We could increase
the Donkey's on base percentage
while lowering your...

Red and Candy rush into "Coach's" office.

CANDY COOL

Coach! It's Fats. He's just been
shot.

"COACH" MANAGER

What?

RED KENNEDY

Yea. The guys think it was the
anarchist who killed president
McKinley!

"COACH" MANAGER

Leon Czogolsz?

CANDY COOL

Exactly! I'd recognize him
anywhere!

Red and Candy rush out.

Ulee, Merle and "Coach" sit in stunned silence. The coach
holds his head in his hands and then looks up at Ulee and
Merle and speaks slowly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

"COACH" MANAGER

Fats and I came up in this game
together. He was my best friend.

ULEE

Sorry for your loss.

MERLE

This is a dark day for baseball.
There will never be another Fats.

After another beat. "Coach" dabs his eyes and coughs back
some tears. Finally he composes himself.

"COACH" MANAGER

Well, I guess even if your...uh...
bicycle had a couple of flat tires
it could cover center field quicker
than poor old Fats ever could have.

"Coach" laughs.

MERLE

Does that mean?

"COACH" MANAGER

You've got one shot.

Merle and Ulee break into a jig but look at each other
guiltily.

ULEE

Sorry Coach. You won't regret it.

The guys back their way out of the office.

INT. OUTSIDE "COACH'S" OFFICE

They immediately break back into the jig.

ULEE

Hooray!

MERLE

(singing)

Oh the Irish eyes be smiling on us!

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS LOCKER ROOM

MR. ACORN, the team's ancient equipment manager leads Ulee
and Merle down a row of lockers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. ACORN

Now, you two will be sharing Fats's old locker.

ULEE

What? Why can't we have our own lockers?

MR. ACORN

You'll see.

They round a corner and see Fats's locker. It's at least as wide as four lockers. They can easily put their tandem bike inside with room for more!

MERLE

Blimey! This is bigger than me da's old house!

Merle gets inside the locker.

MERLE (CONT'D)

You can easily fit the bike in here! Plus all my books and a spectrometer, and the new telescope I just ordered... Hey what's this?

Merle picks up a giant jock strap belonging to Fats. It's easily four feet wide.

ULEE

Yikes! It's big enough to sink a ship - and I'm not talking about its size, I'm talking about its smell! Merle, can I get a couple of your famous clothes pins? In fact better gimme the whole case.

MERLE

I think we'd best throw it away. I declare this jock strap a health hazard.

ULEE

I second the motion. I'd have a funeral for this jock strap, but I'd be worried about bringing back the black plague into the water stream.

Mr. Acorn grabs the jock strap.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. ACORN

I'll hold on to it for ya, boys.
One day you might just need
something that big and elastic.
You'll see.

The team starts filtering in from practice. Candy Cool throws Ulee his bloody uniform.

CANDY COOL

Yo Ulee, I'm gonna need this
starched by tomorrow. Damn Fats,
bless his soul, done gone, bled all
over me.

MR. ACORN

Easy, Candy. Ulee's not our towel
boy anymore. He's our new Center
Fielder! Along with Mr. O'Malley
here and their wonderful new
bicycle built for two!

The team looks to each other in disbelief.

CANDY COOL

Say what?

RED KENNEDY

Now let me get this straight. You
expect us to play with THESE two
clowns and this oversized hunk of
junk?

PALAK PANEER, the team's East Indian shortstop, pipes in.

PALAK PANEER

And what about the rules? What
about one player per position!

CANDY COOL

Yea, and they's also a rule sayin'
no cow worshipin', skinny, dot
headed, Taj Mahal livin', toothpick
can play in MY league, but you
don't see nobody enforcing THAT
shit!

PALAK PANEER

What yo say mutha f-er?

The team breaks into an argument with themselves.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

"Coach" Manager enters.

"COACH" MANAGER
QUIET!

The team instantly settles.

"COACH" MANAGER (CONT'D)
Now this team of Donkeys ain't in no position to be telling me who I should be putting out there in the field of play! Shit, half of you should be thanking my butt that I haven't benched you yet. Now, I guess some of you don't read your history books, because otherwise you'd know Ulysses S. Washington was one of the best ball players who ever graced a field. And his friend Merle here tells me he can get him playing again. OK, OK, I know a "bicycle built for two" out playing ball might sound a tad crazy to you... hell, it sounds as crazy as a sack of Georgia Pecans turning to shit in the summer sun to me. But at this very moment, gentlemen, we're the laughing stock of baseball and you all know it. We've come in last place every season since the Donkeys first stepped onto the diamond 22 years ago!

RED KENNEDY
Cool.

"COACH" MANAGER
And this is my last year as your coach. So I'd like to leave this dugout at the end of this season with my head held high, knowing I did all I could to win that pennant. And I don't know, maybe these two idiots are going make me regret the day I was born down along the Bayou but...

The team laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

"COACH" MANAGER (CONT'D)
But I'm willing to try ANYTHING if
it means winning!

The team cheers.

"COACH" MANAGER (CONT'D)
Are my Donkeys with me in giving
these boys a chance or what?

The team cheers louder!

THE TEAM
Yea! You bet! Let's do this!

"COACH" MANAGER
Then let's go out there and win it!

Everyone high fives and bumps chests. Ulee and Merle are
raised above and are passed around.

MERLE
I think I could get used to this!

Mr. Acorn steps up.

MR. ACORN
Quiet! Quiet! There's one more
thing!

The team lets Merle and Ulee down.

MR. SMITH
Now let's not forget about Fats. He
was such a good friend to you all.

The team looks around and adjusts their collars.

CANDY COOL
(quietly to Ulee)
Now that's some bullshit.

MR. ACORN
You'll notice for tomorrow's game,
when you take the field I've sown a
special commemorative patch on your
uniforms so that we may remember
our dearly departed teammate, Fats
A. Grimson.

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - GAME DAY

EXTREME CLOSE UP of patch: FAG

We ZOOM out of see Ulee wearing the patch.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BLEACHERS

A teenager from the bleachers stands up and heckles.

TEENAGER

Fags!!!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - DUGOUT

Ulee looks down at his patch and makes the connection.

ULEE

Thanks a lot Mr. Acorn.

MERLE

Thanks for nothing!

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - FIELD

Out on the field, the teams warms up. Everyone's wearing the patch. Ulee and Merle watch the team.

ULEE

OK, let's go over it one more time.

MERLE

Right!

RED KENNEDY catches a ball.

MERLE (CONT'D)

That's Red Kennedy. He's your classic clean-up man. Strong as a bull he is - and not much smarter.

PALEK PANEER, a young East Indian man stretches.

MERLE (CONT'D)

That's Palek Paneer. The first Indian Baseball player in the world. Don't let his small size fool ya. He's probably our best defensive player. And rumor has it he makes one a hell of a spiced curry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ULEE
I should know.

We hear Ulee's stomach churn.

ULEE (CONT'D)
I have the diarrhea stains to prove it.

Ulee points back to the field.

ULEE (CONT'D)
Now who's that?

Candy Cool sprints to third to tag the base.

MERLE
That's Candy Cool. They call him Candy Cool cause he's "Kind-a Cool" He walks around with a permanent chip on his shoulder, but all told he is probably the most athletic member of the team.

ULEE
(to himself)
Mmmmm. Chocolate Chip cookies.
(snaps out of it) Oh and...

KID SLIMMENS, a blonde haired teenager thows wildly towards home.

ULEE (CONT'D)
...and who's that?

MERLE
That's the famous Kid Slimmens. When he was ten, he broke the record for the youngest player to win the Cy Young Certificate Of Excellence. He lost his stuff when he was 16 though, and he's been tossed around the league for years. No wonder he's ended up here: The last stop on the early retirement train.

ULEE
And who's behind the plate?

HERBERT "COLORADO" STORK, a 60ish old timer crouches in the catcher's position.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MERLE

The distinguished gentleman seen before you is none other than Herbert "Colorado" Stork. He's been with the Donkeys from the beginning. He's got no knees, he's got no arm, but no one's got the heart, or the guts to let him go.

Red throws the ball to Herbert. The ball lands in the glove but knocks Herbert back into a reverse summersault.

HERBERT

Oh, my aching back!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - HOME PLATE

The Umpire clears the home plate with a feather duster.

UMPIRE

Play ball!

Ulee and Merle ride out onto the field for the first time with the rest of the players waving to the crowd.

MERLE

My my, look at all the people! I hope I don't faint, Ulee.

ULEE

You ain't seen nothing yet!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALL PARK - BLEACHERS

The crowd stands on their feet to see the bicycle built for two.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

In the press box BENJAMIN FINKLE, color commentator for the game, is calling it as he sees it. He talks into a primitive broadcasting set-up consisting of a tin can connected to a wire.

BENJAMIN FINKLE

I've never seen anything like this before folks. It's a two man bicycle. And who's out in front, riding her, well it's none other than the long-forgotten legend of the game, the one and only, and one-legged, Ulee Washington!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BENJAMIN FINKLE (CONT'D)
And I'm getting reports that the
lad behind him is a simple Irish
peddler who goes by the name of
Merle O'Malley!

We follow the wire out through the ballpark and into the
streets.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

The wire ends up in a giant tin can. A group of men smoking
cigars and pipes stand under it and listen.

BENJAMIN FINKLE
They're taking the field! I think
the game has changed forever folks!
This is truly a great day for
baseball!

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - HOME PLATE (FIRST INNING)

Palak Paneer steps up to the plate.

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

Mel Crudnick, chomping on a cigar, turns to Willie Stokes.

MEL CRUDNICK
Here comes Palak Paneer. He's one
of your "non-violent" types. Hell,
he hasn't hit anything in weeks!

Willis shakes his head and laughs it off.

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - HOME PLATE

Palak Paneer hits a line drive single down the third base
line.

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

Mel's cigar crops out of his mouth in disbelief.

WILLIE STOKES
Care to retract your statement?

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - HOME PLATE

Ulee and Merle are at bat. Ulee is the only one seen. Merle
pops his head out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MERLE

Make sure you get a good swing at it.

He pops back behind Ulee.

The ball whizzes past them.

UMPIRE

Strike!

ULEE

Damn it, Merle!

Ulee concentrates. Merle pops back out.

MERLE

He's throwing the ball low.

He pops back behind Ulee. A second ball whizzes past them again.

UMPIRE

Strike two!

ULEE

Merle! Quit it!

MERLE

OK, OK. I'll be a good boy.

Ulee concentrates.

ULEE

(to himself)

I've been waiting to do this for a long time.

He whacks at the ball and it goes deep into the outfield.

MERLE

What happened!?

ULEE

You're a peddler, now pedal!

The boys pedal off towards first base.

ULEE (CONT'D)

Whoopee!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MERLE

See! I told ya you had it in you!

ULEE

Never mind that! Just put the pedal
to the metal!

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BLEACHERS

The crowd erupts!

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

Willie Stokes feverishly jots notes in his notebook.

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - INFIELD

They round second and head toward third. The bike slides into
third.

UMPIRE

Safe!

MERLE

Yea Baby!

ULEE

Hey, that's MY line!

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - DUGOUT

Later in the game. The Donkeys are up by a small margin.
Merle has taken off his seat to adjust its height. He's
meddling with pliers and wrenches.

MERLE

Hmmmm. My quarter inch brackets
could be a little tighter.

"Coach" Manager talks to Ulee.

"COACH" MANAGER

I gotta admit I'm liking what I'm
seeing out there.

Candy Cool approaches Ulee.

CANDY COOL

For a couple of white guys, you
sure have some big balls.

We hear from the field:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

UMPIRE
Washington! You're up!

Ulee and Merle rush up to the batter's box.

MERLE
Wait! I haven't put my seat back
on!

ULEE
There's no time!

They get up to the plate. Merle is gingerly sitting atop his seat's pole. Ulee takes a whack at the first pitch. It's a home run!

Ulee takes off on the bike and Merle's ass is jammed into the pole! Merle shrieks.

MERLE
Whееeeoughh!

They round the bases and hit many bumps along the way.

MERLE (CONT'D)
Talk... about... getting...
SCREWED!!

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - DUGOUT

Merle hobbles back into the dugout while getting slapped on the back by his teammates.

CANDY COOL
Merle, your ass done been
initiated! You're a REAL Donkey
now.

ULEE
Don't ya mean "jackass"?

Everyone laughs except Merle.

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD (NINTH INNING)

Ulee and Merle are in the outfield when a fly ball is hit in their direction.

They quickly pedal towards where the ball is to land, but misjudge the distance, and the ball hits Ulee squarely in the nuts, knocking him off the bike.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ULEE
(cross eyed)
Owooo!

The ball bounces back up into the air, and falls into the grass.

As Ulee rolls around in the grass, grabbing his nuts and moaning, Merle scurries over to pick the ball up...which has conveniently settled in a huge, steaming pile of cow shit left by a cow who is seen walking away mooing in the distance.

Merle looks over at his infield teammates. They are screaming for the ball as the baserunner passes second base. Merle has no choice but to gingerly remove the ball and throw it as hard as he can.

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - DUGOUT

"Coach" watches and shakes his head in disappointment.

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

As the ball sails through the air, flies are seen retreating from it. It lands in Herbert's oversized catcher's mitt just in time.

UMPIRE
You're OUT!

The Donkeys win! When Herbert removes the ball from his mitt, he sees two crushed flies and a large, circular brown stain.

HERBERT
Holy Shit!

INT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - LOCKER ROOM - (AFTER THE GAME)

Team is celebrating their victory in the locker room. Candy Cool brings in bottles of champagne and uncorks them.

"COACH" MANAGER
Three cheers for the bicycle built
for two! And for Ulee and Merle,
the newest members of the team!

ULEE
Full time?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

"COACH" MANAGER
Full time. Welcome back to the big
leagues, son.

Mr. Acorn enters, dragging with him an Edison cylinder
machine onto the floor.

Ulee removes an Edison cylinder from his locker and the music
(dreary classical music circa 1900's) starts to play.

Ulee, Merle, and the rest of the players dance along to the
music.

ULEE
Whoo!

MERLE
Play that funky music, white boy.

Candy Cool stops the machine.

CANDY COOL
Hold on just a minute! This sounds
like a funeral, not a celebration!
Enough of this white boy music.
Let's hear some real shit!

Candy Cool puts in a different Edison cylinder that contains
similar music...but with a rap singer rapping over it!

RAP SINGER
Let's pump up the music / Party
with your girlfriend / Take it to
the streets/ Riding with your best
friend / I ain't bailing hay today,
just give me a bat so I can play!

Candy Cool drags out a second Edison cylinder machine and
begins scratching both cylinders DJ-style!

EXT. VARIOUS BALLPARKS - DAY - MONTAGE

MUSIC CUE:

A series of shots of the Donkeys winning at home and on the
road. They can't lose!

Candy Cool steals third base.

Ulee and Merle catch a fly ball on the moving bike.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WILLIE STOKES (V.O.)

It was a very special team...with
some very special players. The
Delaware Donkeys were destined to
make history.

INT. VINTAGE ROAD BUS - DAY

Ulee and Merle are seated at the rear of the bus in a long
bus seat alongside a couple of the team's bat-boys.

ULEE.

Man, all this travelling is
exhausting. I feel completely worn
out and we haven't even played the
first game of the double-header
yet!

MERLE

Yeah, there's gotta be an easier
way. Now just imagine if we could
go from city to city for these
games...on the wings of a bird!

ULEE

Oooh yea!

Merle pulls out an oversized pad of paper and began making
sketches of an aeroplane prototype. The bat-boys wake up from
their nap and study the sketches intently.

BAT BOY ONE

Hmmmm, I think our boy Merle is
onto something here. This could
really work. What do you think,
Wilbur?

BAT BOY TWO

(examining sketch)

Yes, Orville, if you used Anhedral
wings, and mounted a horizontal
elevator in front of the wings
rather than behind...that just
might solve the buoyancy problem!

BAT BOY ONE AND TWO

(in unison)

Mind if we keep these sketches?

MERLE

Be my guest, brothers!

EXT. BALLPARKS - MONTAGE

Palak Paneer makes a dazzling catch and turns it into a double play.

Red Kennedy hits a Grand Slam.

Ulee and Merle ride around the bases, their wheels kicking up dust.

END MONTAGE

EXT. BALLPARK PARKING LOT - DAY

The bus stops and the team files out.

We see the names on the backs of the bat-boys jerseys: "O. Wright" and "W. Wright".

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE

We see the whole wedding party is now crammed into the study listening to the story.

WILLIE STOKES

Well, the Donkeys couldn't... no, WOULDN'T lose! The Bicycle built for two revolutionized the game. Of course not EVERYONE was happy about the new innovation...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK TEXANS BALLPARK - INFIELD - DAY

Arrogant Texans pitcher Thadious Leech sets up to pitch to Ulee.

THADIOUS LEECH

You two freaks ready to face a REAL baseball team?

INT. NEW YORK TEXANS BALLPARK - OWNER'S BOX

A testy Mr. Smith watches from an upper-level box seat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. SMITH

This bicycle-built-for-two freak
show is no match for my star
pitcher Thadious Leech.

EXT. NEW YORK TEXANS BALLPARK - BATTER'S BOX

Meanwhile on the field Merle notices a gigantic bumblebee on
Ulee's neck preparing to sting.

MERLE

Um, Ulee...

ULEE

Not now Merle, we're at bat!

The first pitch flies by Ulee who is still turned around
addressing Merle.

UMPIRE

Steeeeeerike one!

Ulee winces and loudly sighs as Merle begs for his attention
once again.

MERLE

Ulee, Ulee, I really need to tell
you something.

Ulee turns around to tell Merle to be quiet.

ULEE

Merle! Not now! Please! Can't this
wait?

The second pitch passes by for a strike.

UMPIRE

Steeeeeeeeerike two!

MERLE

Ulee, I just thought you should
know something. There's a...

ULEE

My God Merle, you just don't know
when to quit, do you?

Thadious Leach prepares to throw his third pitch to Ulee.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ASSISTANT
Well, what can you do?

MR. SMITH
I can take the entire issue to the
Supreme Court!

CUT TO:

EXT. SUPREME COURT - DAY

See the Supreme Court. Underneath a title card reads: ONE
WEEK LATER

INT. SUPREME COURT - DAY

The seven judges are looking through their notes and talking
amongst themselves. The Chief Justice BANGS his GAVEL.

CHIEF JUSTICE
...Therefore the court finds that
the war to colonize Hawaii is not
only constitutional, but mandated
by common decency.

A small group of Senators storms out of the courtroom in
disgust.

CHIEF JUSTICE (CONT'D)
Next on the docket...The matter of
the New York Texans Baseball Club
versus the Delaware Donkeys
Baseball Club.

The Donkeys and the Texans filter to the front row.

CHIEF JUSTICE
The Court finds that the use of
bicycles in baseball is NOT
constitutional, and is against the
laws of this land.

Ulee and Merle sigh and give each other a defeated look.

MERLE
Well I guess this is it.

ULEE
Hey, you gave it your best shot. I
should have known. You just can't
beat city hall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Candy pipes in.

CANDY COOL

In the Halls of Justice, the only
justice is in da the halls. Shit.

MERLE

Ulee, T'was fun while it lasted. I
got to live out my baseball
fantasies, and...At least I gained
a friend.

ULEE

As did I.

Thadious Leech smiles smugly and gets ready to leave the
courtroom.

THADIOUS LEECH

Well, I suppose I'll see you two
later...in the bleachers!

The judge bangs his gavel. The courtroom hushes.

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE

...However...Considering that these
two gentlemen introduced the usage
of their, eh-hmm...

The Judge refers to his notes.

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE (CONT'D)

..."bicycle built for two" while it
was legal, we have no choice but
invoke the Grandfather Clause... we
hereby rule that the use of
bicycles in baseball by the
Deleware Donkeys baseball team will
be permitted for the remainder of
the season!

The court erupts in applause. Ulee and Merle leap in the air
and give each other spirited high-fives and the "bump"...Ulee
turns towards Thadious.

ULEE

Better go home and polish your
balls, loser!

Ulee and Merle give each other high-fives again.

MUSIC CUE: "All Right Now" by Free

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The whole courtroom erupts in dancing as Thadious Leech and the Texans' lawyers leave the courtroom shaking their heads in disgust.

The Supreme Court Justices get into the spirit of the song and are seen twirling their wigs on sticks and dancing along to the song.

CUT TO:

EXT. VARIOUS BALLPARKS - DAY - MONTAGE

"The Heat is On" plays over entire montage of the Donkeys on a winning streak.

EXT. BALLPARK - HOME PLATE

Candy Cool slides head first into home plate. He emerges with a long mud stain on the left side of his uniform.

UMPIRE

Safe!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PARKING LOT

SEE a rack of bikes. A couple on a tandem bike rides up and parks their new bike.

GRAPHIC

SEE Standings in newspaper. Delaware Donkeys are rising up the chart towards number one, currently held by the New York Texans.

EXT. BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

Ulee and Merle bike towards the back centerfield wall and ride through chasing a fly ball.

The audience holds their breath.

Finally, they emerge with ball in glove, popping a wheelie and wearing Lone Ranger masks!

EXT. BALLPARK - HOME PLATE

Candy Cool runs towards home with the same stain from before on his left side. He slides into home place again. He emerges with an large mud stain, this time on his right side.

UMPIRE

Safe!

GRAPHIC

The months of the calendar rip off. Time moves through the summer months and into September.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PARKING LOT

SEE the bike rack again. Now there are several tandem bicycles lining the rack.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - LOCKER ROOM

Merle is turning on all the faucets in the shower. We CUT BACK and see that Merle is actually giving the bike a shower!

MERLE
(in baby voice)
You're my little wubby dubby

EXT. DELEWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BLEACHERS

A group of cheerleaders hold "DO THE DONKEY" signs and preform a wave.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS - DUGOUT

Bosco, a dog who dressed as a donkey serves as the team's mascot, lets out a happy bark.

EXT. BALLPARK - HOME PLATE

Candy Cool runs towards home plate. This time his uniform-- still with the stains from the previous two scenes -- is in serious tatters. He slides into home plate.

UMPIRE
Safe!

Candy Cool gets up. The uniform has completely disintegrated into shreds of dirty fabric. He only wearing polka dot boxers.

Mr. Acorn watches from the dugout and slaps his forehead.

MR. ACORN
Oy!

GRAPHIC

A newspaper headline reads: DONKEYS SET TO CLINCH PLAYOFFS NEXT WEEK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We pan down and see the other headline: U.S. PREPARES FOR
INVASION OF THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS. MANY SONS EXPECTED TO BE
KILLED IN OPERATION.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BATTER'S BOX

Ulee and Merle are back up at the plate against the Baltimore
Holes.

The Holes pitcher winds up to pitch to Ulee.

Merle is poised as usual to begin pedaling when Ulee makes
contact. Instead, Ulee doesn't swing and the ball bounces off
Merle's head.

MERLE

Dude! You've got to pay attention
here. That hurt!

A visible bump grows from Merle's head.

ULEE

OK, OK, I'm sorry.

The Holes pitcher throws a second pitch, and still, Ulee is
focusing on something else, and the ball drills Merle again.

MERLE

Owww! Give me that bat. I'm going
to swing it if you can't!

ULEE

No, no. It's OK. I got this.

We now see that Ulee is looking out towards the outfield
bleachers at a young woman in the crowd. As he stares out
into the distance, we hear the sound of a pitch whizzing by
and nailing Merle in the face.

MERLE

Ouch! My tooth!

Merle spits out several teeth!

UMPIRE

Strike 3, you're out! Game over!
The Baltimore Holes win!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The crowd boos. People are seen tearing tickets in half and throwing them onto the field. Meanwhile, Ulee uses his good leg to pedal the bike towards the outfield.

MERLE
what are you doing?

ULEE
Just trust me.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

As the bike reaches the stands, Ulee calls out to the woman he was watching.

ULEE
Excuse me, excuse me. Ma'am! I'm
Ulee Washington, and I would like
to talk to you.

WOMAN IN STANDS
Me? Are you speaking to me? What do
you want from me?

ULEE
Welllll, how would you like to have
dinner with me tonight? And then
maybe head back to my pad for a
nightcap.

WOMAN IN STANDS
I beg your pardon.

ULEE
Do you like lobster? I know a great
little place: The Delaware Crab
House. Very romantic. They also do
a great bloomin' onion. Do ya like
mayonnaise?

WOMAN IN STANDS
Please, leave me alone. I'm not
interested.

ULEE
(to Merle)
She's playing hard to get.

MERLE
I don't know, Ulee, I don't think
she's interested.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ULEE

OK then, how about Mexican? Do you like frozen Margaritas? I know a place where the beans get flown in every day from Mexico City by carrier pigeon...

WOMAN IN STANDS

Good day, sirs.

ULEE

Oh come on, you know you want it!

The woman in stands turns and walks away in a huff.

ULEE (CONT'D)

Come back! Come back!

The woman in stands leaves entirely.

A boy in the stands gestures over to Ulee.

BOY IN STANDS

Ulee! Can I have your autograph! Please!

ULEE

(watching woman walk away)
OK, OK.

BOY IN STANDS

Sorry about my sister, Ulee. She's a little uptight.

ULEE

THAT was your sister?

BOY IN STANDS

Yea. I think you're barking up the wrong tree there buddy.

ULEE

What's the matter? I'm a good looking guy.

BOY IN STANDS

That's the problem.

ULEE

That I'm good looking?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BOY IN STANDS

No. The other part.

ULEE

Wha... (realizing) Oh.

BOY IN STANDS

Yea. She's more into the clams than the noodles, if you know what I mean.

MERLE

Could you say she fancies a carpet versus a telegraph pole?

BOY IN STANDS

You could say that. You could also say that she prefers a warm muff on a cold day instead of a long hose filled with hot milk.

ULEE

I think I get the picture.

BOY IN STANDS

Yeah, she didn't even want to come to this game today, she's always buried in her books. I don't think she even follows baseball. She's all into this suffering shit.

ULEE

You don't say. What a shame. What's your name, kid?

BOY IN STANDS

I'm Tony. Tony Anthony. And my sister is Susan. Susan B.

ULEE

Susan B. Anthony. I'm not going to forget that name. Well, boy, you tell your sister if she ever enters a beauty contest... she's got my vote.

MERLE

She's so pretty she deserves to be on the side of a gold coin!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ULEE

A dollar coin! And we're going to make a million of them. Come on Merle, we've got a World's Playoff to win!

Ulee and Merle peddle off.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - LOCKER ROOM

Ulee and Merle are squabbling over locker space.

MERLE

Ulee, I get the first and fourth hook. YOU get hooks two three and five! What's so hard about that?

ULEE

What's hard about that is, I'm here counting hooks when I could be out hitting the night clubs.

"Coach" Manager hears and interrupts them with an impromptu pep talk.

"COACH" MANAGER

Look, guys, we are in the home stretch now. Just four games away from clinching a spot in the World's Playoff. It's been a long hard fight and we're almost there. But watching you two arguing like a pair of Kentucky fried pussycats over bullllll-shit like that, I'm a little bit worried.

MERLE

What do you mean, "Coach"?

"COACH" MANAGER

I'm worried you guys are losing that fire in the belly that got us here. This whole season is riding on you guys...on your synchronicity, and on that wonderful bicycle built for two. If you guys fall out of sync with each other...we're done for. Now look. I've got an idea. Acorn!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mr. Acorn enters the room carrying a long string of rope.
"Coach" Manager begins tying the rope around Ulee and Merle's
waists.

"COACH" MANAGER (CONT'D)

This is going to keep you guys
together, 24 hours a day. By game
time on Friday, you will have
become one entity. An unstoppable
force of pure, undiluted baseball
magic. And the division will be
ours.

INT. IRISH PUB - NIGHT

The pub is decorated with Donkeys pennants and news
clippings. Merle and Ulee enter the pub tied together with a
long rope around their waists. The pub patrons cheer their
entrance.

BARTENDER

(heavily sarcastic)

Why, it's my two favorite Siamese
twins! Shall I get you some Chinese
tea instead of your favorite beer?

The pub erupts in laughter.

MERLE

Very funny. It's a "team-building"
exercise from our "Coach" Manager.

Ulee is depressed.

MERLE (CONT'D)

What's the matter. Ulee? Is being
too close to me really that bad? If
you want I'll get you a clothes
pin.

ULEE

It's not that. Meeting Susan B.
today Anthony made me miss my sweet
Rose Marie more than ever.
Baseball's fun, and I love riding
the bicycle built for two with you
Merle, but there's more to life
than chasing little balls around a
grassy field.

A skanky looking hooker pipes in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOOKER

Tell me about it brother!

Merle pulls his bar stool closer to Ulee and listens.

ULEE

Merley my boy, haven't you ever
felt the sweet caress of a woman,
or felt her soft kisses on your
neck?

Merle shakes his head no.

ULEE (CONT'D)

Haven't you ever spent a springtime
afternoon in the arms of a woman
you knew in your heart you couldn't
live without?

Merle shakes his head no.

ULEE (CONT'D)

Haven't you ever smelled the
perfume of new love as it wafts
past your lady's chamber?

The eavesdropping bartender is seen weeping.

BARTENDER

(weepy)

You've reminded me of my deceased
wife, died during childbirth, a
year ago today.(snaps out of it)
Merle! This boy needs to get laid!

INT. POSH NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Ulee and Merle enter the room dressed to the nines in tuxedos
and slicked-back hair and assess the scene.

MERLE

I've never been in a place like
THIS before!

ULEE

OK, Merle, you know the plan. I
sweet-talk one of these pretty
dames, and you hide behind that
coat rack and pretend you don't
know me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MERLE

Alright Ulee, if you say so.

Ulee and Merle make their way over to the bar and Merle positions himself behind the coat rack.

We see a woman place her coat on the rack. The coat has a giant corsage on its lapel.

MERLE (CONT'D)

(whispering to himself)

I hope those aren't petunias. They
give me the sneezies.

Ulee strikes up a conversation with a pretty redhead.

ULEE

So, do you come here often?

Behind the coat rack, Merle holds back a sneeze.

REDHEAD

(flirty)

I know who you are. I saw you play
ball last week.

Merle can't hold back.

MERLE

Ah-chooo!

REDHEAD

What was that?

ULEE

What? Oh nothing.

Merle sneezes again. This time Ulee pretends he's the one sneezing.

ULEE (CONT'D)

Ah-choo!

The redhead is turned off.

ULEE (CONT'D)

Sorry...being in the presence of a
beautiful woman always makes me
sneeze.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Merle's real sneezing continues. A rhythm develops where Merle's real sneeze is immediately followed by Ulee's pretend sneeze. Ulee and Merle start communicating to each other through their sneezes.

ULEE (CONT'D)

(under sneezes)

Will... you.... Please... stop...

MERLE

(under sneezes)

It's... the... pet...un...yas...

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BACK DOOR

Through a kitchen back door, we see a skunk enter the nightclub. It scurries immediately towards the coat rack. Merle sees the skunk and jumps. He knocks the coat rack down, and tumbles over, sending Ulee with him to the ground.

On the ground he produces a couple of clothes pins.

MERLE

I think we're going to need these!

The skunk runs out under the Redhead's legs. She screams.

REDHEAD

Ah!!!!!!

The redhead bolts and runs into a waiter carrying a tray of shiny red apples, which spill on the floor setting off a chain reaction of people wiping out and knocking each other over.

ULEE

Let's get the hell out of here!

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ulee and Merle are walking back to their apartment. They are still tied together.

ULEE

What a lousy night.

MERLE

I'm sorry Ulee. I really messed this one up for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ULEE

It's OK, Merle. Let's just focus on winning the big one.

MERLE

I'm with ya.

ULEE

You know one thing this stupid lesson has taught me, is that I really DO like spending time with you.

MERLE

Me too.

Ulee offers his hand to Merle.

ULEE

Friends for life?

MERLE

Now that's a statistic I can agree with.

As they round the corner Ulee sees his long-lost wife, Marie.

ULEE

Marie!

Ulee pushes Merle down a nearby laundry shaft which pulls Ulee up against the adjacent wall.

MERLE

Whoa!

With great effort Ulee tries holding a casual stance. Marie approaches.

ULEE

Marie! What are you doing here?

MARIE

Oh, Ulee. I was at the Donkeys game this afternoon and saw you. I couldn't believe my eyes. But it was true! You were playing baseball again, just like back in the good old days.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ULEE

Those were good old days, weren't they?

MARIE

They didn't have to end. Ulee, how could you have just left me and little Ulee Jr. like that?

ULEE

Marie, I don't even know who that man was anymore. All I can say is this bicycle built for two has changed me. And changed me for the better I believe. Oh, I've missed you and Ulee Jr. so much these past years.

They get closer. The rope gives a little and Ulee holds on.

MARIE

Me too. But I'm scared to get hurt again, Ulee.

ULEE

Won't you give me another chance? Just like the game of baseball has given me another chance.

They embrace.

MARIE

Oh, Ulee.

ULEE

I promise I'll never hurt you again. The only one I'm gonna hurt is the New York Texans! And oh, I'm gonna hurt them bad.

Ulee and Marie kiss. We hear Merle from the shaft.

MERLE (O.C.)

Hello? Anyone there?

Ulee and Marie don't hear.

INT. LAUNDRY SHAFT - NIGHT

It's pitch black.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MERLE (V.O.)
(to himself)
Can't see anything down here. Let
me find a match.

Merle strikes a match. The laundry shaft is lit. Merle is
swinging from the waist.

MERLE (CONT'D)
Phew! What's that smell?

Merle aims the match below him.

We see a nest of skunks.

MERLE (CONT'D)
Skunks! AH!!!!

Merle attempts to apply a clothes pin, but they all tumble
out of his breast pockets!

MERLE (CONT'D)
Ah!!!!!! ULEE!!! ULEE!! GET ME OUT
OF HERE!!!

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY

Marie breaks away.

MARIE
Did you hear something?

ULEE
Probably just some of my fans
outside.

They return to the kissing.

MERLE
(from the shaft)
Uleee!!!!!! Help me, Ulee!!!!!!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - HOME PLATE

A close up of the umpire.

UMPIRE
Play ball!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Merle and Ulee stand in the batter's box. The opposing team's CATCHER can't take smell coming off of Merle.

CATCHER

Phew. Man, you really could use a bath!

MERLE

Oh yes. My apologies. You see there was an incident with several skunks last evening... Here...

Merle fumbles through his pockets.

MERLE (CONT'D)

Oh my.. I seem to have run out of clothes pins.

Ulee takes a swing and nails the ball.

MERLE (CONT'D)

Sorry, must be going!

Merle and Ulee peddle off.

EXT. BALLPARKS - MONTAGE

A series of shots of Ulee and Merle creaming the other team.

They steal second base.

EXT. BALLPARK - BATTER'S BOX

Red Kennedy steps up to the plate.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

Mel leans over to Willie.

MEL CRUDNICK

Ya know, Red Kennedy ought to think about joining the monastery. He hasn't scored in WEEKS!

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BATTER'S BOX

Red nails the ball into the bleachers.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

MEL CRUDNICK

Son of a bitch!!

EXT. BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

Ulee and Merle catch an amazing fly ball. The crowd goes wild.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE

Willie Stokes continues to tell his tale. The family listens, rapt.

LITTLE GIRL
Grandpa, what happened next?

WILLIE STOKES
Don't be so impatient, little girl.

LITTLE GIRL
But I have to go the baff-room.

Everyone laughs. The little girl covers her eyes in cute embarrassment.

WILLIE STOKES
OK, I'll try and speed things along. Our Delaware Donkeys won their division for the first time ever, and there was much to celebrate...

END MONTAGE.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEY BALLPARK - PRESS BOX -DAY

Ben Finkle reacts to the game.

BENJAMIN FINKLE
Well folks! The Donkeys have done it! They've won the division! They'll be playing the New York Texans in an attempt to prevent the Texans from winning their twentieth consecutive World's Playoff next week! Don't call me an ass, but my money's on those Donkeys.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - LOCKER ROOM

The team celebrates with champagne.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

"COACH" MANAGER

All right you jack asses, settle down. I think we all owe our success to Ulee and Merle. Let's hear it! Three cheers for Ulee and Merle!

THE TEAM

Hip hip - hooray! hip hip - hooray!
Hip hip hooray!

CANDY COOL

I never would have believed this shit if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes. If someone had told me six months ago I'd be giving three cheers to some scrawny-ass dildo salesman from the Old Country, I'd have kicked 'em right in the balls, but I gotta say it, you done it!
YOU DONE IT!!

RED KENNEDY

Does this mean we're NOT last anymore?

Ulee is dripping with champagne being poured over him by his teammates.

ULEE

Sure does.

A beat. Red considers this.

RED KENNEDY

Cool.

"COACH" MANAGER

All right. Well I think it's time that we have a ribbon cutting ceremony, don't you?

ULEE AND MERLE (IN UNISON)

Thanks coach!

"COACH" MANAGER

Mr. Acorn!

Mr. Acorn enters with an axe and dramatically approaches Ulee and Merle.

Ulee and Merle cower in fear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Mr. Acorn stops abruptly, puts down the axe and simply unties the rope as if he was untying a shoelace.

Ulee and Merle give each other a dumbfounded look that says "I can't believe it was that easy"

EXT. STREETS OF DELAWARE - DAY

Merle and Ulee are in their regular clothes walking down the street.

ULEE

Man. All he had to do was untie the rope. How easy!

MERLE

Yeah, well, lesson learned! Hey, I sure am hungry, Ulee. Winning a slot in the World's Playoff sure takes a lot out of you. How about we grab a bite to eat.

ULEE

Good one! I would love some soup.

MERLE

Let's do to McSouple's.

They turn down a cobblestone alley and suddenly two figures jump out of the shadows and hold guns to the men.

CHINESE THUG

(strong Chinese accent)

You guys are coming with us!

A GERMAN THUG holds a large burlap bag.

GERMAN THUG

(strong German accent)

Get in the bag! Or die!

Ulee and Merle look at each other with trepidation.

GERMAN THUG (CONT'D)

GET IN THE BAG!

MERLE

We both won't fit in the bag.

CHINESE THUG

It stretches... There's plenty of room in there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GERMAN THUG

We had both Laurel and Hardy in
there the other day. You'll fit.

CHINESE THUG

Get in the bag... or die!

The Chinese thug waves a gun in their face.

Ulee and Merle reluctantly crawl into the bag.

INT. WONG FACTORY - EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT

A man is seated at a desk. The Chinese and German thugs are
turning the large bag upside down and Ulee and Merle fall to
the floor.

Sitting behind the desk is ADOLF WONG. He is a menacing man
with both Chinese and German features. He has blond hair but
a Chinese face. He also sports a Hitler mustache. (He is
portrayed by a heavily made-up Mike Myers.)

ADOLF WONG

(accent veers back and
forth between German and
Chinese)

Welcome, gentlemen. I see you have
met my sons. Allow me to introduce
myself. I am Adolf Wong.

MERLE

Adolf...?

ULEE

...Wong???

ADOLF WONG

I am one of the wealthiest men in
the world, though I prefer to keep
myself unknown. I am, in fact,
gentlemen, the true owner of the
New York Texans.

ULEE

What about Mr. Smith?

ADOLF WONG

He is just an actor! I control the
team! I control the world!

Ulee and Merle look at each other and both visibly gulp.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MERLE

How did you make your fortune, Mr. Wong?

ADOLF WONG

Cawwets

MERLE

Huh?

ADOLF WONG

Caw-wets.

ULEE

Carrots?

ADOLF WONG

Yes, like the wabbits eat.

ULEE

Ah.

ADOLF WONG

And some Brussel sprouts. Mostly carrots though. That is not important! What is important is that you two fools, with your "bicycle built for two", have moved the Donkeys in the position to win the World's Playoff this year. And this cannot be! The New York Texans have won the World's Playoff the past 19 years. Our fans expect nothing less. I have brought you here to make you an offer. I am prepared to offer you the sum of two hundred thousand dollar, to make your bicycle built for two-- and your playoff hopes-- disappear.

MERLE

Two hundred thousand dollars? Wow. That's a lot of money!

ADOLF WONG

Did I say two hundred thousand dollar? Sorry, I mean one hundred and fifty thousand dollar!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MERLE

One hundred fifty thousand dollars?
Wow. That's a lot of money.

ADOLF WONG

Silence! That is my offer. If you
hand over the bicycle within 24
hours, no harm will come to you,
and you will receive the money
immediately.

ULEE

And if we don't?

ADOLF WONG

We will seize the bike, and kill
you both.

MERLE

Wouldn't that be more cost-
efficient anyway? You don't sound
like a very good businessman to me.

ULEE

Merle! Shhhh!

ADOLF WONG

Silence! That is my offer.
(smiling) Do you accept?

German thug and Chinese thug step up to Ulee and Merle with
guns drawn.

MERLE

Ulee, I think this is an offer we
shan't refuse.

German thug pushes the bayonet of the gun up Ulee's nose.

ULEE

I think they've got a point.

INT. MC'SOUPLES - NIGHT

Ulee and Merle are seated at a table.

MERLE

I don't see that we have any way
out of this. Wong controls
everything!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WAITRESS

Can I take your order? We have two choices today. Cream of carrot or cream of brussel sprouts.

Ulee and Merle look at each other with fear in their eyes.

MERLE

I think I just lost my appetite.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - LOCKER ROOM

The team is sitting around in towels.

CANDY COOL

Damn! Where are those fools? We gots us a practice this afternoon.

PALAK PANEER

I hope they get here soon! I need to get home to meditate!

Ulee and Merle show up. "Coach" stands up.

"COACH" MANAGER

Where in the hell have you two been?

ULEE

You wouldn't believe it if we told you.

MERLE

But we'll tell you anyway.

WIPE TO:

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - LOCKER ROOM - AFTER A WHILE

Everyone is listening.

ULEE

...So either we turn the bike over to Wong and lose the big game or it's...

Ulee mimes his neck getting cut.

ULEE.

...curtains!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDY COOL

Damn! You said you had some bad news, but that's some bad-ASS news. I say we go there and clock their ass. Pin their dicks to the wall.

A rumble of support from the team.

PALAK PANEER

Krishna teaches us that the way to fight fire is with wind.

A fart sounds from one of the players.

PLAYER

Sorry.

PALAK PANEER

(continuing)

...for every violent response there is an even greater NON-violent approach.

"COACH" MANAGER

Well... I say we shove that non-violent approach up this Adolf Wong's ass!

Big cheers from team.

"COACH" MANAGER (CONT'D)

I've been playing this game too long and we've gotten too close to the finish line to give up now. And I'm NOT gonna let some two bit carrot king stop my boys from winning it all!

Huge cheers!

ULEE

That's all well and good, but these guys mean business. I mean, we're just a bunch of ball players.

MERLE

They have guns! What do we have.

Candy Cool stands up and grabs a bat and ball and hits the ball at a big water cooler which explodes on impact.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CANDY COOL

Oh we get something better than
guns!

"COACH" MANAGER

All right you ladies. Grab a bat
and some balls and let's do this!

INT. WONG FACTORY - EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

Wong is at his desk opening a small package.

His German thug son enters.

GERMAN THUG

Father! It has been 24 hours. Do we
have the bicycle yet?

Wong continues to open the package.

ADOLF WONG

Just one second here...

Wong removes a tiny hat from the box and smiles.

Adolf Wong examines the tiny hat and places it in his crotch.

ADOLF WONG

Ah! At last!

GERMAN THUG

What?

ADOLF WONG

(in Chinese accent)

I have finally disproven the notion
that "money can't buy hat-penis."

GERMAN THUG

Very good father. Now about the
bicycle...

ADOLF WONG

Oh, yes, the bicycle. Twenty-four
hours and still we have not heard
from the Donkeys? Go down to Donkey
Stadium at once. It is time to
implement plan B: "Pin the tail on
the Donkeys". And by tail, I mean
gun. Kill them! And get that
bicycle!

EXT. WONG FACTORY ENTRANCE - DAY

The team gathers outside the factory entrance.

ULEE
Alright guys, here we are at the
Wong Factory.

CANDY COOL
Say what? Why we come all this way
to go to the WRONG factory?

ULEE
No, no, this isn't the wrong
factory. This is the RIGHT factory!

MERLE
Uh, Ulee...

ULEE
Not now, Merle, can't you see I'm
trying to explain to Candy that we
are at the right factory?

MERLE
But Ulee..

ULEE
What is it Merle?

MERLE
Are you sure this is the Wright
Factory? The Wright Brothers are
over there...

The two bat boy brothers wave.

MERLE (CONT'D)
...and this is definitely not their
factory!

Ulee rolls his eyes.

INT. WONG FACTORY FLOOR - DAY

Ulee and Merle walk onto the factory floor with the bike.

ULEE
Mr. Wong! I have your bike!

INT. WONG FACTORY - EXECUTIVE OFFICE

Wong hears Ulee.

ADOLF WONG

Go check it out. Be very careful of traps.

INT. WONG FACTORY FLOOR

The thugs come out.

ULEE

Got the bike! You got the dough?

GERMAN THUG

Hand it over, Ulee.

ULEE

Sure thing, Sauerkraut-Breath. But how about a little game of catch first.

The team emerges from the shadows and starts hitting balls at the henchmen. Wong emerges from his office to see his thugs getting pelted.

ADOLF WONG

Kill them!

The henchmen produce shotguns and start shooting at the players, but the guys are too fast.

Ulee and Merle ride circles around the factory floor, dodging bullets and hitting balls at the henchmen.

The rifle fire hits giant vats which read: BOILING CARROT PUREE, sending liquefied carrot spraying onto the floor.

A baseball to the knees takes The Chinese Thug down. He falls off the railing.

A baseball to the forehead takes the German Thug out. He gets knocked out cold.

Wong is left defenseless. He dodges balls left and right.

Mr. Acorn emerges with Fats's old jock strap. He points out a small statue of Adolf Wong to Red Kennedy.

MR. ACORN

Wong me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Red Kennedy hits the head off of statue, which lands in the jock strap, which is then pulled back, making an impromptu slingshot. The head shoots out of the jock strap and hits Mr. Wong square in the nuts.

ADOLF WONG

Oooooof!

CANDY COOL

Now that's what I call a double play!

Adolf loses his footing and falls into a big vat of boiling carrot puree.

Everyone congratulates each other.

ULEE

We did it!

"COACH" MANAGER

Great work, team!

We see Wong's hand come up from the soup. He's still alive.

Merle sees this and points it out.

ULEE

Whaddya say I turn up the heat?

Red fires a line drive at the heating knob which turns it from "HOT" to "DON'T EVEN GO THERE."

The vat becomes so hot that the whole thing explodes!

Everyone ends up covered in orange puree and congratulating each other.

MERLE

Should we call the FBI?

ULEE

Nah! Let's get out of here. We got a World's Playoff to win!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - DAY

A sign read: "World's Playoff Today! Donkeys VS. New York Texans".

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BOX SEATS

Teddy Roosevelt and Britain's Queen Victoria sit next to each other.

INT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

Benjamin Finkle announces the game.

BENJAMIN FINKLE

Oh what a glorious day! And I've just learned that the stakes for today's game have gotten even higher. The President of the United States has just ordered that the loser of this contest will be required to join the United States Army and fight in the ongoing invasion of the Hawaiian islands. You can almost read this as a death sentence, as reports from the battle indicate that our soldiers have been met with fierce resistance. The winner of today's match, as is the custom, will receive a sterling silver trophy and a six hundred dollar bag of gold coins. I personally guarantee that this will be a game for the ages!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BOX SEATS

Queen Victoria delicately holding a hot dog and looking at it with furrowed brow.

QUEEN VICTORIA

Jeeves! What are these delicacies called?

JEEVES

Those would be HOT dogs, your Royal Highness.

QUEEN VICTORIA

I would like another one. With extra onions.

JEEVES

Yes, your Royal Highness.

Jeeves departs. The Queen tries to get his attention.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUEEN VICTORIA
Jeeves! Jeeves! And a bag of
peanuts, please.

Jeeves is out of earshot; but out of nowhere, a bag of
peanuts falls out of the sky into the queen's lap, thrown by
a stadium vendor.

QUEEN VICTORIA (CONT'D)
How very civilized!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - MONTAGE

The umpire starts the game.

UMPIRE
Play ball!

A series of shots take us through the game. Each team is
playing at its best.

We see the Texans trying to cheat.

Candy Cool rounds the bases towards home plate with Ulee and
Merle speeding on the bicycle right behind him.

CANDY COOL
Never thought I'd say this before,
but slow down guys! Don't want that
bicycle built for two runnin' right
up my black ass!

Both Candy and the bicycle score safely.

Fans get in a fight in the bleachers.

The Texans star slugger PUCKS DENTON comes to the plate and
points out to right field.

FAN #1
Who, me? Is he pointing at me?

Pucks shakes his head back and forth and points slightly to
the left.

FAN #2
Me? Is it me?

Again, Pucks points, this time slightly downward towards a
third fan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FAN #3
(excited)
He must mean me!

Pucks Denton nods his head and hits Kid Slimmins' first pitch directly into the lap of FAN #3.

FAN #3 (CONT'D)
Oooooof!

The game is neck and neck.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BOX SEATS

Teddy Roosevelt farts next to Queen Victoria.

TEDDY ROOSEVELT
'Scuse me your royal ladyship...
Those beans really are a ticking
time bomb.

QUEEN VICTORIA
Jeeves, my royal clothes pin
please.

Jeeves presents the royal clothes pin on a silver platter.

JEEVES
But of course my Royal Highness.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

Merle spots this scene from the outfield.

MERLE
Oooh! I wish I was getting a
royalty check from those royal
clothes pins!

The ball launches out towards Merle.

ULEE
Let's go!

They peddle towards the ball and Merle catches it.

MERLE
I'm a ballplayer! I'm a real
ballplayer!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - INFIELD

A New York Texan hits a ground ball towards Palak at shortshop who effortlessly tosses it over to Red at first base. It should be an easy play for Red but he fumbles the ball and misses the play.

RED KENNEDY

Damn it!!

"Coach" calls time and runs out to meet the infield around the pitcher's mound.

"COACH" MANAGER

Come on, guys...

PALAK PANEER

Yea, what the hell was that? Easy out, Red, easy out!

RED KENNEDY

I'm sorry. I let you guys down.

CANDY COOL

Hey! Red, my man, you can't be beating you-self up about one little play! Now listen, Red, you've been making killer plays all season long. I mean no offense to our bike boys out there, but this whole team is the reason we're standing here in the World's Playoff. Take Herbert, dude's 65 years old and he's playing like a teenager. And Kid here, he's playing like a real adult.

"COACH" MANAGER

I couldn't have said it better myself! Let's finish this thing off, Donkey style!

Everyone claps, including Palak.

PALAK PANEER

All right, let's do this thing!

They throw each other some secret baseball signs.

Just in time, Ulee and Merle ride into the huddle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ULEE

Hey what's the hold up?

"COACH" MANAGER

Nothing. You guys just keep doing it!

As Ulee and Merle pedal back to the outfield Merle surprises the crowd with an impromptu handstand on his bicycle seat!

EXT. BALLPARK - MONTAGE

The Scorecard changes from Donkeys 3 to Texans 5 to Donkey's 4 Texans 5.

Red hits a double.

Candy catches a line drive.

New York's Pucks Denton hits a home run.

The score card changes to Donkeys 4 Texans 6.

The score card reads: "bottom of the ninth."

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

Mel watches in disbelief as Palak Paneer drives a ball right out of the park.

MEL CRUDNICK

Whoa! Did someone slip a
cheeseburger into his Curried Tofu?
Cause that ball's outta here!

SEE score card change to Donkeys 5 Texans Six.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BOX SEATS

Teddy farts again.

QUEEN VICTORIA

Ooof! Maybe we should be
celebrating Independence Day from
you!

TEDDY ROOSEVELT

Jeeves, a couple more chili dogs
over here, would ya?

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

Ulee catches another amazing fly ball in mid peddle.

END MONTAGE

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BATTER'S BOX

Candy is up at bat and gets hit by a pitch, which sends him to first.

CANDY COOL

Damn! You better watch yourself!

Ulee and Merle get up to the plate. There are two outs. The Donkeys trail by one run. Candy Cool is on first base. This is it.

MERLE

Ulee...Uh, Ulee? I need to tell you something.

ULEE

Not again, Merle. I am in the middle of the most important at-bat of the most important game of my entire career! The entire world is watching this game and you choose this moment to interrupt me and ruin my concentration? What is it for god's sake? Is it a bee?

MERLE

No Ulee, not a bee.

Ball passes by them.

UMPIRE

Steeeeeerkike one!

Ulee winces.

ULEE

Merle! Damnit! Why now? What the hell is wrong with you?

MERLE

I'm sorry Ulee, really I am, it's just that I had something really important to tell you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The pitcher throws another strike right by Ulee who is facing Merle.

UMPIRE
Steeeeeeerike two!

ULEE
For Pete's sake, Merle. What is it?
What is so important that you would
jeopardize this team's entire
season for?

MERLE
Well, Ulee, I guess I just wanted
to say, while I have your
attention, do you remember when we
first met? You were so down on your
luck, and playing baseball for you
was just something out of your
distant past. And look at you now!
The star player for the most-talked
about team in baseball. And just
one big hit away from walking away
with it all. I just wanted to tell
you how proud I am of what you've
done for me, and for the Donkeys,
and most importantly, for yourself.
You've shown the whole world that
there are second chances in life.
I'm proud of you, Ulee. I just
wanted to let you know that whether
we win or lose this game, that you
are my hero.

ULEE
Aw, jeez, Merle, thank you. I
couldn't have done it without my
best friend Merle and his wonderful
bicycle built for two. Now let's
win this World's Playoff!

Finally, the pitch is thrown and a completely focused Ulee
drives it into deepest right field. Ulee turns to Merle.

ULEE (CONT'D)
See you at the victory party. Now
let's ride.

Ulee and Merle race towards home plate to beat the throw.
They tilt the bike on its side and slide into home. The crowd
and both teams wait for the umpire's call.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

UMPIRE
You're..... OUT!!!!

The crowd audibly gasps.

"Coach" Manager runs out on to the field.

"COACH" MANAGER
You're crazy! They're safe!

CANDY COOL
What? Now that's some REAL
bullshit!

RED KENNEDY
Not cool.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

A young cameraman looks through his lens. He seems
frustrated.

CAMERAMAN
(to himself)
Wait a minute... wait a minute!

He runs out to the bleachers and calls out using a director's
bullhorn.

CAMERAMAN (CONT'D)
WAIT!!! WAIT!!! I THINK I HAVE A
SOLUTION!! BUT I NEED MORE TIME!!!

He runs back in and takes the film out of the camera. He
grabs a boy and tosses him the reel.

CAMERAMAN (CONT'D)
Get this down to Sammy's. Tell him
it's a rush job. He owes me one.

The boy runs out. The cameraman calls out after him.

CAMERAMAN (CONT'D)
Take the back streets!

Willie stands up.

WILLIE STOKES
What's the story, kid?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAMERAMAN

I think I got the whole play on film.

Mel spits out his cigar.

MEL CRUDNICK

Well, this replay will be about as instant a trip to the moon!

EXT. STREETS OF DELAWARE - DAY

The boy rides his bike through the busy streets.

THE KID

Outta my way!!!

He dodges two workmen carrying a plate glass window across the street.

He jumps over a trash can.

He dodges a Chinaman carrying a gigantic circular tray holding two dozen teacups full of hot tea.

He nearly skids to a stop to avoid hitting an old lady.

He pulls up to Sammy's Camera Store and runs in.

INT. SAMMY'S CAMERA STORE

The kid runs up to the counter and produces the cannister of film. Sammy is behind the counter.

THE KID

Sammy! Al needs this developed ASAP! He says you owe him one!

SAMMMY

Al said I owe him one? What the hell... (shrugs) Eh, I don't remember him doing me favors, but you seem like a nice kid. I'll tell ya what, I'll do it for you, cause you're been very polite. Wait here. I'll have it for you in just a second...and by second, I mean five hours.

The kid faints.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK

Time passes. Day turns to night as the whole stadium waits for the film to be developed.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - DUGOUT

Meanwhile, in the dugout the Donkeys wait as well.

CANDY COOL

Man. I don't want to get sent to those Hawaiian Islands just for some white man's war. Whoever heard of the Hawaiian islands anyway?

ULEE

Yea! What are the Hawaiian isands Merle?

MERLE

Well, Hawaii encompass eight tropical islands in the Pacific Ocean that possess the perfect climate for growing valuable sugarcane and coffee beans, goods that are in short supply here in America. You have the islands of Ni'ihau, Oahu, Molokai, Lanai, Kauai...

As Merle drones on, the camera pans over to Ulee daydreaming.

ULEE

Kauai...

DAYDREAM EXT. BEACH -DAY

We see Ulee's fantasy on the beach with two scantily-dressed hula maidens fanning him with oversized palm leaves as he sips a pina colada out of a coconut.

END DAYDREAM

Ulee suddenly sits up at attention:

ULEE

Where can I enlist? In fact, as team captain, I hereby announce that the entire Delaware Donkeys are off to Hawaii to serve our nation! Whether we win or lose!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE TEAM
Hip hip hooray!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - PRESS BOX

The boy returns with the developed film.

CAMERAMAN
What took you so long?

THE BOY
I don't know. You and Sammy have
"issues."

CAMERAMAN
Ah, shut up.

The cameraman spools the reel onto a projector.

The cameraman leans out the window and calls down to the
umpire.

CAMERAMAN (CONT'D)
OK! I'm going to project it out
onto the left field wall!

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - BLEACHERS

Charlie Chaplin sits next to Marilyn Monroe.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN
Oh goodie, a movie! Where's the
popcorn?

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - OUTFIELD

The film appears on the left field wall. Everyone holds their
breath as the scene at home plate is projected.

A CLOSE-UP on Merle's hand beating the catcher's mitt to
homeplate runs over and over again.

EXT. DELAWARE DONKEYS BALLPARK - HOME PLATE

A conference of umpires huddle together. Finally they break.

UMPIRE
After viewing the play again, we
agree that the runner...

An umpire whispers in his ear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

UMPIRE (CONT'D)
 Rather, the cyclist, was in
 fact.... SAFE!!! THE DELAWARE
 DONKEYS HAVE WON THE WORLD'S
 PLAYOFFS!!!

The crowd goes wild as the umpire raises the arm of "Coach" Manager and presents him with a gigantic trophy.

The New York Texans hang their heads low and skulk off the field.

The Donkeys cheer and jump all over each other, whooping and celebrating as miniature Delaware state flags are produced and waved by the grateful crowd.

CANDY COOL
 We did it!

RED KENNEDY
 All right!

PALAK PANEER
 We whipped their ass!!!

Candy and Red shoot Palak a surprised look.

PALAK PANEER (CONT'D)
 Metaphysically speaking, I mean.

Ulee and Merle pop wheelies in the outfield!

Orville and Wilbur Wright are seen jumping from the top of Delaware Stadium, attached to a primitive hand-gliding contraption which flies over the field trailing a banner reading "DONKEYS WORLD CHAMPS!" The crowd cheers.

INT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE - DAY

Willie Stokes closes the photo album and surveys his gathered friends and family.

WILLIE STOKES
 And that's the way it happened.
 Those are some great memories. The
 Donkeys were the champions of the
 world, and "Coach" Manager retired
 in style. (dabs at his eyes) The
 next year Candy Cool took over as
 player-manager and, well...I guess
 we'd better get this wedding
 going.

EXT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE - DAY

A much-older Ulee and Merle are seen frantically pedalling up the driveway, arriving just in time as the wedding party assembles.

ULEE

I wouldn't miss this for the world!

INT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE

Willie sees the bicycle coming up the path. He smiles with a tear in his eyes.

WILLIE STOKES

(to himself)

They remembered.

INT. BIG COUNTRY HOUSE - MAKESHIFT ALTER

As the various guests and family wait, Ulee and Merle on their bicycle smoothly slide in to the wedding party, taking their place among the groomsmen. Ulee produces a ring.

ULEE

Think you might be needing this?

MERLE

If not I've got more where that came from!

Merle opens his jacket to reveal a miniature display of rings and things.

The camera drops down to reveal Willie is up at the altar as the groom!

His lovely young bride bends down to kiss him.

Willie winks at the camera.

WILLIE STOKES

Still got it!

We ZOOM IN to an EXTREME CLOSE UP OF his winking eye.

MUSIC CUE: "Still the One" by Orleans

END CREDITS

After a few moments of Credits we FADE IN to wedding party.

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - DAY

CUE MUSIC: "Celebration" by Kool and the Gang.

The stars and co-stars are singled out for their individual close-ups as they attempt and fail to Limbo.

Other moments:

A caterer rolls out of platter of beef. Palak Paneer frowns at the caterer and waves his finger back and forth while mouthing "tsk tsk tsk".

Candy Cool gets behind the DJ booth and does some scratching.

Merle does a jig.

And on a makeshift miniature baseball diamond alongside the party, the children are seen playing baseball with plastic bats and balls...on little tricycles built for two!